

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Aw"

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Britain to Nationalize Steel

Winston Churchill lost by six votes on his motion of censure for the Attlee government of Great Britain. The basis of the motion was the announcement of the labor ministry that the steel industry would be nationalized on January 1st next. Churchill attacked this decision as one endangering the country in a time of grave crisis. Had the Churchill motion prevailed Prime Minister Attlee and his cabinet would have resigned and a general election for a new parliament called. Since the labor party majority has been exceedingly narrow it was not certain that it could muster enough votes to defend itself. This the party whips succeeded in doing.

Actually the decision to nationalize steel was taken months ago. In the process it was necessary to clip still further the power of the house of lords, but finally the legalities were compiled with and the resolution to nationalize written into law. Putting the law into effect was suspended by mutual consent between the parties until the general election held last February. That returned the labor party to power and insofar as the election was a referendum the steel policy of the party was approved.

Whether the transition of steel from private to public ownership will hinder Britain's rearmament program is of course a serious question. Steel is interrelated with so many industries that it will be hard to determine the dividing line for private and public ownership through the steel-making and steel-using industry. Performance in British steel works has been very good, quite in contrast with the story in coal. From a production standpoint there is little prospect of any gain with nationalization and the chance of loss through disturbance of management and of trade relations is real. To avoid this the government doubtless will retain most of the old management and muss up the pattern of production and distribution as little as possible.

In the last election campaign the labor leaders said this would be the last big venture in nationalization, which gave some relief to the owners of such industries as cement and sugar who felt they would be next in line for socialization. The respite is only a breather however, for the more radical laborites will resume the cry for further steps in socializing the economy.

Be Jittery About Joining

Americans are great joiners. We love to "belong" to things, from cub scout troops to Rotary clubs, from college sororities to Leagues of Women Voters. Check any Who's Who; how meticulously the men and women of distinction list their memberships! Candidates for political office often run on the strength of their club and lodge affiliations. And for just plain fun and games, just plain John and Jane Doe join clubs and societies and teams of every kind.

It's a pleasant custom which may soon become as frowned upon as picking teeth in public. John and Jane will have to be more cautious about

whom they lend the support of affiliation or contribution, lest they find themselves involved in some kind of subversive activity.

"If in Doubt, Don't Join" advises U.S. News and World Report this week, warning that any direct or indirect connection with any suspected communist front or communist-dominated organization can lead to trouble.

"Watch out that your name is not on the list of sponsors of an organization not well known to you. It may even be important to make sure that your name is not on the mailing list of any organization that could turn out to be communist-controlled. The American habit of joining organizations needs now to be restrained," says U.S. News.

The reason, of course, is the McCarran-Mundt-Ferguson-Nixon-Wood bill which seems on the way to becoming law, though the president may veto it.

Most Americans who are not communists have nothing to fear. But many Americans with a weakness for espousing anything that sounds like a worthy cause may now find themselves connected with a Red-front group. Workers in Red-dominated labor unions have something to worry about. So do people who contribute to relief agencies sending aid to individuals behind the iron curtain. Church groups which collect money for food for hungry Chinese might be blacklisted on grounds of giving aid to a communist country. Pacifist groups who oppose rearmament might be labelled subversive, as may labor, farm and consumer organizations which support social-welfare plans that have communist backing. People who subscribe to The Daily Worker or other communist publications may be under suspicion. Persons who knowingly or not sign communist-sponsored petitions and appeals may be regarded as communist-sympathizers.

It's going to be a different America, once the anti-subversive laws go into effect. But so far as we know, it's still safe to join the boy scouts, Kiwanis, the YWCA and the WCTU; it's still safe to contribute money to the Red Cross and community chest. Whether the McCarran bill becomes law or not be sure to look before you join!

Garry Davis, the slightly crack-pot youth who renounced his American citizenship to declare himself a "citizen of the world," has pulled a prodigious son act. He's back in the U.S. as an alien with leave to stay an unlimited term—and he says he is back to stay, for good and for keeps. Things are getting pretty hot almost anywhere in the world and this man realizes the U.S. remains the best place to be. Hope nobody kills the fatted calf for him . . . or any other expatriates who come home to roost.

B Mike in his Ogn column referred to Vermont as the granite state. If Stewart Holbrook hasn't done so already we would remind him that that title belongs to New Hampshire. Vermont is the Green Mountain state.

Writer Captures Mixed Flavors of Combat In Marine March to Retake Kimpo Airfield

By Joseph Alsop

WITH THE MARINES ON THE SEUL FRONT, Sept. 18 (Delayed)—It is all but impossible to convey the mingled flavors of an actual combat operation—the tension when things go ill, the exhilaration when they go well, the humor and the boredom, the exhaustion and the excitement. But having marched with the marines from the Inchon landing area to Kimpo airport, this reporter will at least struggle to tell what it was like.

"The problem," as the regimental S-3 (operations officer) explained it, "was to march about eleven miles through enemy territory and seize Kimpo, the main airfield of Seoul, before dusk could fall." The marine battalion that did the job did not quite solve the problem according to the rules laid down by the S-3, but they solved it all the same.

For our battalion (one develops these possessive feelings rather rapidly in the field), the day began at dawn, with an attack by six enemy tanks and supporting infantry on the battalion's positions on the hills just above Inchon port. The tanks were ambushed in a pass. The Russian T-34's rumbled up the road in file. The 90 mm cannon of the Pershings spoke angrily and efficiently. The marines in the forward foxholes picked off the North Korean infantry as they leaped from the suddenly flaming, crazily careening T-34's. The first part of the road was decorated with smoking tank hulks and twisted corpses when the long file of infantry began to form in the pass for the forward march.

In the early morning sunlight, the rolling country towards Seoul shone green and golden, but the air was still sharply chilly. The men of Easy company, who were to form the point of the attacking column all the way to Kimpo, stamped their feet to warm themselves. In the squad with which this reporter fell in, they were proudly reminiscing about the battle of No Name Ridge, the marines' worst in Korea, where this little handful of men had been the first up the hill. "He got to the top," remarked Pfc. Marston De Shong, pointing to Cpl. Paul Navarro, who looked too

young to be in the service at all. "There was forty-two of us went up and only one came down in one piece."

At this Easy company's commander, Capt. Samuel Jaskilka, an officer who had made a great name in this fighting, passed the word for the march to begin. The column stopped smartly along the road. There was a sharp rattle of firing in the hills to the right, where a partner battalion was working forward as flank support for the main attack. But the men were more interested in the burning tanks. "If they was C-rations inside, they'd make good hot chow," someone said, raising a laugh.

The first trouble started at the little railroad town of Bupyeong, which was to be cleared by the wily little American-uniformed South Korean marines. The tiled roofs of the town lay below the road, which was under sharp fire. Easy company worked its way along the dusty road-side ditch until they reached the turn for Kimpo, where they scuttled across the road in groups to help the South Koreans. A hidden group of enemy with automatic weapons were firing bursts onto the road up a gully filled with vegetable patches. The company mortars laid a couple of shells into the area, and as the North Koreans scattered, the marines got them with rifles. The first obstruction was out of the way, and Capt. Jaskilka led the column down the Kimpo road, meanwhile sending a fire party through the houses along the flank, where brisk fighting was still in progress. An enemy mortar shell landed in a buckwheat patch by the roadside, setting it on fire, and the road suddenly echoed again with the nasty singing zip-zip of bullets passing. Once more the marines went into the ditch, while Jaskilka coolly swept the town and nearby bluffs with field glasses, to try to locate the source of the new trouble. Such was the pattern of the passage through Bupyeong. The South Koreans and the marine fire parties ferreted through the houses, occasionally capturing a prisoner, who would be sent out onto the road stark naked and shivering. The main body moved when it could, and when pinned down, quickly took the guessed-at enemy positions under fire. The enemy firing was perfectly unpredictable—one of the worst bursts came when everything seemed to be over, and Capt. Jaskilka was conferring about the next stage of the road with the business-like battalion commander,

Lt. Col. Harold Roise. By methods incomprehensible to the untrained observer, Roise and Jaskilka methodically eliminated all the many pockets of an enemy who was never visible except at the closest quarters. It was a tense, slow business, but it worked. Jaskilka only betrayed strain once, when someone repeated an unfounded rumor of heavy casualties in Easy company's rear platoon.

"Damn it," he said, when the rumor proved unfounded, "don't tell me things again that just aren't true." Beyond the Bupyeong railroad station, the firing died in a final crackle, just at the moment when a local Korean elder rushed out rather irrelevantly to shake the embarrassed Jaskilka's hand. In the suburbs, lines of white-clad people waved newly-made South Korean flags and cheered the marines. We trudged past old signs indicating installations of the pre-war American military advisory group, which the communists had not bothered to take down. Then, stepping out swiftly, we took a narrow country road that passed through paddies just turning golden.

Here came the real turning point of the march on Kimpo. It was already almost noon when the three tanks going forward with Easy company reached an impossibly rickety bridge over a swampy irrigation canal. The people of the nearby village poured out to see what was happening and tried to help by covering the blue-violet water hyacinths in the canal bed with a dirt causeway. But the tanks still could not get through. At this point, Chung Yong Duk, an American military group interpreter who had taken refuge in the village, appeared providentially to suggest a better alternative road that did not show our eccentric maps.

Col. Roise, impatiently watching operations by the canal bank, made a swift decision. The tanks and transport, with a small body of supporting infantry, would go by the alternative road. The main body of the infantry would continue on the planned route. The lumbering tanks turned off through the sticky rice paddies. The column was reordered by radio. Again Easy company started onward, marching cheerfully and swiftly into unknown enemy country with no seeming thought of the lost tank support. Now, however, it was too late to reach Kimpo before dusk.

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GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"Chief say thanks . . . he think you picturesque, too ! ! . . ."



A worried male phoned the newsroom the other night seeking advice. Seems his wife had taken off several days before leaving him with three children. Sympathetic proofreader, who took the call, advised the man to (1) Call the police, (2) Contact his wife's relatives or (3) Run an ad.



What's in an environment? Well, take a look at the Marion county headquarters of Republicans and Democrats, both in Salem. Republican office on North High street is closest to county and state office buildings, almost next door to the police station ("We stand for law and order"), within shouting distance of the fire station

(in case anything gets too hot), one block from Church street, next door to a candy shop and around the corner from a bank.

The Democrats' battalion aid station on North Commercial street is on the main highway, next to a drug store (in case of internal trouble?), within walking distance of the labor temple, right at the bus stop, between Court and State streets, about 3,000 miles from Washington, D.C. and not too far from the river.

County draft board says it has located five men, whose whereabouts were unknown and which the board had classified as "draft delinquents." All five are in the army and one even is in Korea—wonder if he knows he's in danger of being drafted? Explanation for snafu: Seems that army is supposed to notify a man's local draft board when he goes into service. Recently though, army has been too busy scaring reserves to take care of the matter.

Marion county court hopes the cycle doesn't start all over again. During the last war the court had to make three pro tem appointments in the county clerk's office, two in the state senator ranks, and one on the county commissioner bench for officials who left for the wars. Court members say they have "under consideration," a substitute for County Clerk Harlan Judd, called to active duty with the army reserves, but they are not ready to announce it yet.

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1)

continuing in this posture of military alert. The effects on our economy, on manpower for industry and agriculture, on taxes, on home life are not fully appreciated. We still think in terms of licking Korea and "bringing the boys back home."

Families of men entering the service will get the meaning of this situation first as they become either camp-followers or stay-at-homes. Employers who see their trained men leaving for a lengthy period and locate no competent substitutes will be the next to wake up. When the tax collector takes a bigger bite out of paychecks next month all persons on wages and salary will feel the cost of preparedness. And the prospect is for demands for more tax revenue and perhaps for controls of various kinds.

Again let me emphasize that this new "duration" is indefinite. Individuals may be muscled out of military service and return to civil life but the USA as a whole will stay on a war footing for an unknown time. The United States will not lower its guard again until Russia abandons its aggressive attitude and shows a real disposition to collaborate for peace, or the UN becomes an effective instrument to preserve peace.

Not a pleasing outlook; but that is the real meaning of this muster of men for military duty just when the Korean phase of the east-west struggle seems on the way to a conclusion. Civilians must put on their yokes with no V-day in sight when they may take the yokes off.

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "After much trouble, we came to the final end of the road." 2. What is the correct pronoun.

Scorer Hank Gives Taft A Big Error

By Henry McLemore

LONDON, England, Sept. 20—I wish my name were Stokes, Lippmann, Childs, Lindley or Krock, and I was recognized as a fellow who knew politics and whose opinion of things in Washington carried weight.

Then I could speak of Senator Robert Taft with authority. What I thought about him would be read and considered by men and women who think there is something more important than, say, Joe's chances against Ezzard, Judy Garland records, and the current popularity of boxer dogs.

Senator Taft came to my mind about an hour ago when, reading the Daily Express for a tip on something good in the fourth at Goodwood, I noticed a story under a Washington dateline that informed me that Senator Taft was against President Truman's appointment of General George Marshall as Secretary of Defense.

My first reaction to the story was that Senator Taft finally had reached rock bottom. My second, third, and fourth reactions were the same.

I am sure that one can't call a Senator a jerk and still maintain dignity, so I am going to waive dignity and call Mr. Taft a jerk. Not a bench-sitting jerk. Not a utility jerk. Not a jerk who has run in to kick a field goal. No, I am going to call him—from thousands of waves away—a starting, first string, varsity jerk.

Give him Ruth's old number, Gehrig's old number, and Grange's old number. Place him on a pedestal as the one man who, without having to go to the trouble of thinking, hits the wrong thing on the head every time.

Senator Taft objects to Marshall. Just think about that.

The man from Ohio carries enough nonsense in his head to attack a man who, in the pages of history yet to be written, will emerge as one of the great Americans of all time.

It is like a Piper Cub attacking the cat, the lamb-trapping haymakers with the lion.

The Senator says his reason for trying to block Marshall's appointment is that the appointment would strengthen Secretary of State Acheson's hand. In other words, the Senator's dislike for Acheson is stronger than his like for his country. I don't think Br'er Taft would go so far as to say that Marshall as Defense Secretary would be a liability to his country.

There could be no better choice for the job than Marshall. He stands alone, and one of the great things President Truman ever did was to label him publicly as the finest American.

Who did more than anyone else to make this country victorious in World War II? Marshall.

Who saw the needs and fought with back politicians to get them? Marshall.

My consolation here in London is the knowledge that my countrymen will ignore the Senator from Ohio and go ahead and put the best man in the job. One of these days—it may not come until a Russian throws a hand grenade through his living room window—Senator Taft is going to realize that the U. S. is now fighting for survival, not Ohio votes.

(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

"Such matters are too trivial to mention." 5. Quintessence.

Your Community Chest

High Family Interest in Chest

"It is necessary to have a yardstick by which to measure in considering a contribution to the Salem Community chest," said Otto J. Wilson of the Otto J. Wilson Co., and co-chairman of the automotive and transportation division of the fund raising campaign, "and each should give according to his own conscience and ability."

"The national budget planners ask that individuals give the equivalent of one day's pay. In Salem we do not need that much to carry on the work of the several participating agencies. We believe that each individual in giving up five hours of his pay will furnish sufficient money for a satisfactory budget."

"Of course there are some who can't actually give five hours pay but this is or should be offset by others who are well able to give more."

The quota for automotive and transportation is \$10,700.



OTTO J. WILSON

"Parents who have completed the job of rearing a family still retain an affectionate interest in the community's children and they are sure to support the Salem Community chest drive for funds so participating agencies will be able to continue their services of aiding the children of today," states E. Burr Miller, treasurer and sales manager of the Valley Motor Co. and co-chairman of the automotive and transportation division of the chest campaign.

"Individual interest continues because parents remember that their contributions while their children were small made up a small part of the benefits through the chest agencies. And now they feel obligated to help pay the bill for a younger generation."

"The chest has been here long enough to convince the public that it is a preferred institution outranking the former drives which numbered 19 or 20."



E. BURR MILLER

Chase to Attend National Farm Labor Meeting

Truman Chase, Eugene, chairman of Oregon's farm labor advisory committee, is leaving for Washington, D. C., within a few days to attend a meeting of the national farm labor committee September 26 and 27.

Chase, who was selected last year as a member of the national group upon recommendation of

Gov. Douglas McKay, has been active in agricultural circles for some time. Since responsibility for farm labor placements was returned to the state employment service nearly three years ago the Eugene man has served as a member of the advisory group which is composed of representative farm leaders from all parts of the state.

Insurance Firm's Building Started

Construction of a new Farmers Insurance Group office building at 1465 N. Capitol st. is now under way, District Agent V. J. (Bill) Osko announced Wednesday.

The new building will be ready for occupancy about November 1 and off-street parking will be provided.

Offices of Farmers Group Insurance are now being maintained at 466 Court st.

DOMINICAN COFFEE CIUDAD TRUJILLO, D. R. (INS) — The 1950 coffee crop of the Dominican Republic is expected to be above average in both size and quality, reports the commission for the Protection of Coffee and Cacao.

Safety Valve

National Debt To the Editor: Will you please print the amount of the national debt in 1932 and what it is now?

J. E. Fuinam. National debt, 1932: \$18,200,000,000; Sept. 15, 1950: \$256,932,345,578.71.

Our Store Will Be CLOSED All Day Today In Observance of Religious Holiday OPEN AS USUAL ON FRIDAY SAFFRON SUPPLY CO. 325 N. Commercial St. Salem, Ore.

hewitt's Distinctive Men's Wear HIGH AT COURT

INVITES YOU TO SEE THE NEW FALL CLOTHES

by Society Brand

Here now . . . in luxurious new fabrics, rich new shades and elegant new styles is the finest collection of handsomely tailored new Fall suits we've seen in years. As always, their definitely superior quality makes Society Brand

Clothes the thriftiest buy of all.

\$69.50 to \$85.



FOR YOUNG MEN AND MEN WHO STAY YOUNG